

Tattersall's Club Magazine

OFFICIAL ORGAN
OF
TATTERSALL'S CLUB
SYDNEY.

Vol. 11. No. 12. 1st. February, 1939.





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TATTERSALL'S CLUB MAGAZINE

The Official Organ of Tattersall's Club 157 Elizabeth Street Sydney

Vol. 11.

FEBRUARY 1, 1939.

No. 12

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TATTERSALL'S CLUB was established on the 14th May, 1858, and is the leading sporting and social Club in Australia.

The Club House is up-to-date and replete with every modern convenience for the comfort of members, while the Dining Room is famous for quality food and reasonable prices.

On the third floor is the only elevated Swimming Pool in Australia, which, from the point of view of utility and appearance, compares favourably with any indoor Pool in any Club in the World.

The Club conducts four days' racing each year at Randwick Racecourse, and its long association with the Turf may be judged from the fact that Tattersall's Club Cup was first run at Randwick on New Year's Day, 1868.

The Club's next Race Meeting will be held at Randwick on Saturday, 13th May, 1939.

The Club Man's Diary

February birthdays: W. T. Wood, 1st; E. E. Hirst, 2nd; C. O. Chambers, 6th; A. J. M. Kelly and E. I. Stanton, 8th; S. W. Griffith, 11th; H. Norton, H. G. Hall and A. J. Matthews, 13th; H. S. Clissold, 25th.

There's a sect called numerologists who treat the No. 7 as a pet fancy much as a performing poodle -make it stand up and beg; jump through hoops and Lambeth Walk; all the things inarticulate that signify extraordinary and mystic attributes. You will find them at it when making a selection at Randwick or when "selling a horse" or marking a ticket at "the chows". Seven is their nominee. One merchant prince of Sydney expresses a predilection for seven in car and 'phone numbers. Others give it a biblical twist by quoting the theory of seven years of peace and plenty in alternation with a lean and garrulous span. Then there's a school that postulates a change in the corruptible within us every seven years.

We don't know all this, if any, appeals to Sir Samuel Hordern. Happy philosopher, he is credited with having said that 99 per cent. of the controversies of life are not worth arguing about. But we note that on Challenge day Sir Samuel registered his first win for seven years, and we hope it won't be so long between the drinks of victory.

Jack Samuel who celebrated his 81st birthday on December 27, has been among the missing from the club for some time. The old health has not been too good but the veteran writes cheerfully of a reunion with friends in the near future. The domino players will need to remember everything (including post-mortems) when Mr. Samuel draws in a chair again.

Now one of the sunniest fellows it has been my good fortune to meet is the same Pat Kearns, Commissioner of the Rural Bank and it is strange to be sure that he should have been for some time in the shadows, caught in the throes of sickness. Such a genial disposition as his you would have thought would be proof against the divil that drags one into these corruptions of ill-fortune. Just as jovially, Pat steps out of it, and here he is again, on the sunny side.

We require to pay no more than a simple tribute to the memory of Sir James Murdoch for he would desire no more. He was a man who



Sir James Murdoch

started from scratch and never forgot his humble beginnings. There was more than ordinary significance in the motto that hung over his table in office: "In the hour of your greatest success—beware!"

On an occasion when this writer was assigned the job of interviewing Sir James on his philosophy of life, the man who found pride in recalling the days when all he could afford was to take his wife and family into Hyde Park for a little free fresh air, the man, who at this period ahead had risen to affluence and had been knighted, pointed to that motto and re-quoted it to me: "In the hour of your greatest success—beware!"

I had by then written the major-

ity of 32 articles on "How I look at Life", being the chronicles of Sydney's notable citizens, but none was a more human document than his up to that time. Now, when I come to recall the series, none of the men of mark said things quite as worth while as Sir James had contributed in his philosophical survey. He was a man endowed with an extraordinary share of fervor and this inspired others similarly in extraordinary fashion. His affections were for the nobilities of life; primarily, honesty. Among his hates he rated pretence and humbug as the major corruptions of conscience. You don't need to have a particularly long memory to recall his fearlessness-that and his fervor-in his capacity as a citizen.

In all campaigns he went into the exposed positions.

His passing writes the final chapter to a record of distinction as citizen, business leader and sportsman.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Harcourt Andrews left for England and America on January 27.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Culpan with their two daughters, Pat and Betty, returned to Sydney last month after an absence of three years in England

These bright Australian girls of whom you read a good deal in the daily newspapers, conduct a frock business in London and make four voyages a year to New York. They are here on vacation.

Have you ever attended a meeting of Sydney County Council or have you read of one? It is like a first-class field, restive at the barrier, but, once away, certain to put up a good performance. Thus it is necessary that the starter, who in this case is the chairman, be cool and capable and at all times remember that the public's money is on. Councillor S. Parry is the man for the job, and his recent election gave cause for satisfaction. As Mayor of Canterbury he brings to the post a

knowledge of administrative routine but it is from his progressive policy that we investors will get a handsome return on our money. We back him on performances.

The passing of Joe Hall snapped a lifeline with very many friend-ships dating back very many years. He had been a member of the club since 1913 and his familiar figure will be missed here and at race meetings. He had not only a good word for most people but he had a cheerful outlook on life, for he lived actively and in his relations with his fellow men, generously.

Allen H. McArthur, who died on January 17, was well-known and well-liked in the club as he was in Armidale, his home town. There for many years he had been a stock and station agent and a keen sportsman.

You will not hear anybody say anything but a gracious word of Arthur Gillespie, for in all things he is fair and friendly to all men. His parting recently from Greater Union Theatres was as if a main pillar built into the structure for many years had been wrenched apart. Such was his sense of friendly co-operation with the staff in all stations. Arthur was a member of the managing committee at the time of his resignation to become theatre supervisor of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayor theatres in Australia; and he sported the new silk heavily backed with the good wishes of former associates and the confidence of the M.G.M. stable.

Pedestrian: A man who has a new car and a son or daughter over 16 years of age.

W. R. Hauslaib, who has been elected president of the Chamber of Automotive Industries, was an under-graduate at an American University when America entered the Great War but on that memorable day he enlisted and was among

the first Americans to be attached to a British division on the fighting front in France. After the Armistice he returned to his University and graduated. He is managing director of Ira L. and A. C. Berk Pty. Ltd., distributors of Packard cars.

On the Council of the Chamber is A. C. Aubrey, a former president.

All sportsmen are invited to be present at the Sporting Rally at the Town Hall on February 23rd at 8 p.m. in connection with the Recruiting Campaign.

The meeting will be confined to men and members should rally up to hear the Rt. Hon. W. M. Hughes, Colonel Lorenzo and prominent sportsmen speak on the necessity for attending to the defences of Australia.

The actual time involved and the requirements of the Recruit who joins will be explained, and it is hoped that the Club will be very fully represented.

Place: Town Hall,

Date: February 23rd, Thursday.

Time: 8 p.m.

This faint shriek at femininity in the car ahead is emitted by Edna St. Vincent Millay in her recently published: "Conversation at Midnight."

Women don't do anything well except the things they were born to do, and not all of them all

Of those. Why is it that when the car ahead of you annoys you and acts in a way you don't understand.

That invariably out of the window ahead, and always a bit too late, so that you have to jam your brakes on, extends a small

Quite unconcerned bejewelled band?

There's the story of the motorist questioned for speeding in the 35 m.p.h. zone and told that he was doing 81 m.p.h. His defence was that his car couldn't do over 80.

The great frame that is Warwick Armstrong has for some weeks been putting a severe strain on a bed in a Sydney private hospital, but nothing to compare with the strain which this inactivity has meant to the great old-time cricketer. You may guess he has been seriously ill when he went to bed at all for more than the prescribed period of sleep. And when illness throws down such stuff to a good fellow like Warwick we can scarce forbear crying: "Bodyline!" The cheering news, however, is that he is playing a splendid "not-out" innings and at this time of writing is beginning to belt the bowling that at one stage looked nasty.

R. T. Kelly, who loves cricket and all who play cricket, did not forget the date of C. T. B. Turner's birthday but could not recall the old time demon bowler's home address in Manly; so he directed the telegram simply: "C. T. B. Turner, "The Terror", Manly. When the messenger boy arrived at the gate, Charlie Turner was sitting on the verandah. "Is this 'The Terror'"? asked the boy, believing it the name of the house.

"Yes, come in," answered Charlie Turner, remembering the nickname to which he answered in the days when his devastating bowling wellearned him the tribute expressed in "The Terror."

He did his best to uphold what he thought was right, but, often, that is not sufficient:

Here lies the body of William Jay, Who died maintaining his right of way;

He was right, dead right, as he sped along,

But he's just as dead as if he'd been wrong.

They had been celebrating pretty heavily in the city and lurched into the G.P.O. because one said to the other that he wanted to write a letter. As he wrote his pal asked: "Who are you writing to?" "To myself", came the reply. "What are you writing to yourself about?" was the next question. "How the devil do I know until the postman calls in the morning?" replied the writer.

(Continued on Page 5.)

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 palate. It is ideal for mixing with Whisky
 or Gin. Stocked in all bars in the Club.

HELIDON SPA For Better Health

Club Man's Diary

(Continued from Page 2.)

Dan Casey, executive of Universal Pictures Pty. Ltd., has been ailing of late, but it takes a good deal to keep down a cheerful disposition like his; besides which there has been the tremendous gross of his company's Deanna Durbin series. If you want to know what cheer this brings to the heart of a motion picture man, ask Dan.

A tour to Spencer's Gulf with the family doesn't sound very exciting or romantic-but you want to hear Walter Furlong, mine host of the Royal Hotel, Auburn, tell about it. He really speaks for a small population as the party that set off from Sydney by the Duntroon on the first stage to Melbourne numbered 21, including 12 children of ages ranging from 10 to 15. The roll call was answered by: Mr. and Mrs. Furlong and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Flitcroft and family, Mr. and Mrs. Maunsell and family, Mrs. J. Gearin and one of her family, Mr. Alby Callinan and two daughters.

In Melbourne they were entertained by Ernie King of King George Whisky and George Taylor, of United Distillers. Car drives, theatres, lunches, even pantomimes for the children, made the party wonder if they hadn't put into Paradise. Again in Adelaide the entertainment was turned on, with Adelaide hotelkeepers joining in.

At Adelaide the party booked aboard the Moonta for Spencer's Gulf and called at Pt. Lincoln, Pt. Pirie, Pt. Augusta and Pt. Hughes. Capt. Tobin pulled his steamer up for 5 hours in mid-ocean and hauled aboard a yachting party including Des. Leahy. All then joined in a Fancy Dress Ball.

Rural Members

Mr. E. S. Hall, of Rotherwood, Tarago.

E. S. "Ted" Hall, of Rotherwood, Tarago, N.S.W., is a descendant of a great pastoralist family, one of the pioneers in the wool industry of Australia.

When the subject of this essay first took over he centred his attention on first class merinos and made a great success of it. He was always careful with regard to his selections and had his own sheep classer to see that his flock was always up to standard.

A visit to the Rotherwood homestead would find anything up to 10,000 wool-growers grazing and the general ensemble could hold its own with any similar station in the State.

Of recent years, Ted Hall has concentrated on fat lamb breeding and with his usual business acumen, selected a property in the Quirindi district peculiarly adapted for the purpose.

Of virile and buoyant character this popular member is known and respected throughout the southern and north-western areas where his activities have always borne the seal of integrity.

There are many years ahead of useful endeavour for "E.S.H." and a son, fast following in his dad's footsteps, bears evidence that the old family tradition will be carried on through the years.

Mr. T. E. Kennedy of Kensington— Come-by-Chance.

Tom Kennedy, as he is known to his vast throng of friends is also famed for his sheep interests which are on a large scale. He is a breeder of big bold medium wool and his property and all thereon reflects the greatest credit on the owner's business capacity.

Whenever or wherever locals gather for some important occasion Tom Kennedy can be relied upon to be well to the fore and is acknowledged as an authority on everyday matters and sincere in his desires to do good by his fellows.

It is one matter to own a large slice of land and another matter to utilise it to the fullest advantage. It is agreed by common consent that T. K. extracts all his property can give and he is an expert in flock sheep breeding. If there are any points to which he is not fully alive his friends would like to hear of them. They agree it would come as a rude shock.

A frequent visitor to Sydney where the family also possesses a home, members are privileged to enjoy Tom's company more frequently than is the case with many other of our rural members. He is always welcome in all sections of the community and it is the thought put into our virgin soils by such men that the future rural foundation is laid for Australia's wealth in the years to come.

The experience was as delightful as it was unusual and went to prove that Captain Tobin had the true spirit of the genial host.

The tour was undertaken primarily to give the children an opportunity of "seeing Australia first". They were not disappointed. Neither were the grown-ups. For a

three weeks' holiday Walter Furlong recommends this trip as a straight-out winner.

Aside to my old friend, Greg. Keighrey: Well, if that planned trip to New Zealand went amiss on the doctor's orders, what matter? You have a good many years left yet to enjoy yourself.

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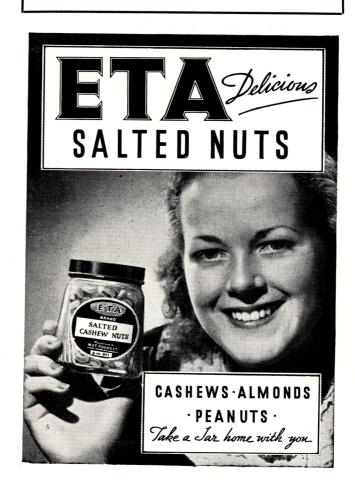
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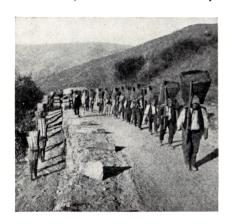
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"Gentlemen, The King"

A Loyal Toast Long Honoured With Port

It was during the reign of Edward III that Portuguese wine was first introduced to the British Isles. Under his rule concessions were granted to the Portuguese fishermen to fish for cod off the coast of Cornwall. They brought over with them skins of wine from the Province of the Minho in the North of Portugal, which they bartered for British commodities. The wines were more of the type of Burgundy than Port Wine, as it is known to-day,



Grape carriers of the Douro taking their baskets to the vineyards and returning with their loads.

and to this introduction may be traced the origin of many of the old-established wine merchants of fame in the West of England.

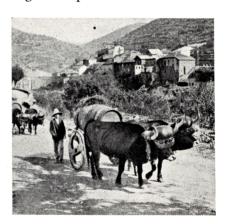
At that time the wines from the Douro District were unknown in this country, but history relates that the two sons of a British wine merchant were sent to Portugal by their father in 1678 "to learn the wine business". One night they dined at the monastery in Oporto and were given wine of a quality higher than they had previously seen and which came from the Douro District. They bought all they could procure and shipped it to England. From then on the business in wines from the Douro District began to develop, being assisted largely by the Methuen Treaty made between Portugal and England in 1703. These wines were, however, also of the Burgundy type; they were known as "Wine of Oporto" being shipped from that great city, but between 1832 and 1847 it became the practice of Port Wine shippers to fortify their wines with Portugal grape brandy at the time of manufacture, thus providing Port Wine of the sort known to-day.

Through the middle of last century, Port Wine built up for itself a reputation in the British Isles second to none, and became the popular wine which it remains to-day. Its success was largely attributable to the series of magnificent "vintages" in the 'fifties, 'sixties, and 'seventies which were the produce of the national vine of Portugal, but during the late 'seventies and early 'eighties the Douro District was overrun by disease, the Phylloxera which attacked the vines themselves with the result that at one time it seemed probable that the Douro District would never again produce the fine wines which had brought it into promin-The disease was, however, overcome, as elsewhere, by the introduction of the American stock, on to which the national vines of Portugal were grafted, this stock being resistant to the disease. The same practice is followed to-day.

The only place in the world where Port Wine can be produced is the Douro District of Portugal, which is a demarcated area along the banks of the River Douro, being of a hilly nature and of schistose soil. The special charms of the wine are attributable to the soil and climate of the region, and it is no more possible to produce Port Wine in say, Australia, than it would be to produce wines in the Douro District having the characteristics of Australian wines. The District has been demarcated by the Portuguese Government which has taken extensive measures for the proper supervision of the industry and the wines themselves by the formation of Government Departments for the purpose. No Port Wine is allowed to leave Oporto until it has been passed by the expert Government tasters and it is then shipped to Great Britain with a certificate of origin granted by the Portuguese Government. In this certificate lies a very proper guarantee for the public of the genuineness and quality of the wine.

The British Government recognises that Port Wine can be produced nowhere in the world outside the Douro District and on more than one occasion both by treaty and commercial agreement with Portugal has confirmed its recognition. The name "Port" or "Port Wine" is therefore protected by law and a still further protection for the public is thus provided.

Port Wine to-day retains its popularity in Great Britain, where, for well over a century, it has been universally recognised as eminently suited to the climate by virtue of its special features. The ordinary Port Wine consumed has been matured for many years in cask in the lodges at Oporto under the care of



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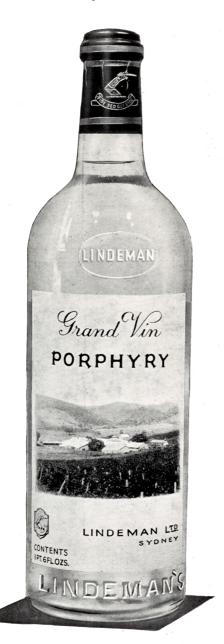
shipping firms having a galaxy of experience and knowledge behind them, many of whom are British and in which millions of British capital are invested.

If the best is to be obtained, the consumer would be well advised to patronise wine merchants of standing who understand the wines they sell and are competent to select for their customers those calculated to suit their individual tastes. In for-

(Continued on Page 20.)

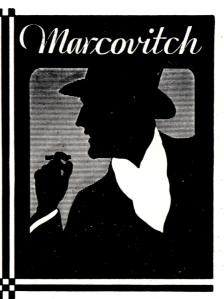
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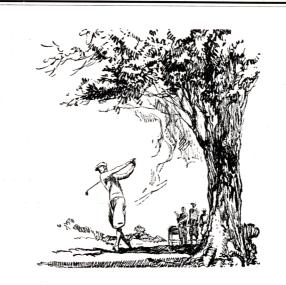


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GOLF CLUB

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The Lakes Golf Club on Thursday, 16th February, 1939

Assaulting The Ears

By A Physician

When we speak of sounds which annoy, we refer, of course, to those which are far from agreeable, soft, or pleasing. Many of us unconsciously work ourselves into a high state of irritation because of the rasping delivery of someone about the home or the office. Without realising the cause, we may become so upset that temper may dash out of control. The incessant blowing of the wind, the howl and swirl of fitful gusts may prove nerve racking, quite in contrast to the soothing rustle of leaves.

Sometimes noises bring a sense of satisfaction, of delight, even of joy, because they recall to mind fond associations. I have never known a young mother to object to the wail of her new-born infant—it is music to her ears, and I have a Scottish friend who ascends to great heights of patriotic emotion upon hearing the shrill skirling of the bagpipes.

Those who are ill, physically weak, or who are convalescing from some protracted ailment are unusually susceptible to din. Every physician knows that recovery may be retarded seriously in an environment which is disturbed by the hurly-burly of traffic—the clanging of bells, the shriek of automobile horns, or the screech of brakes suddenly applied. All may have an unfavourable influence and, in some instances, may tip the balance between life and death.

But let us suppose that one is perfectly well. There is a collection of noises which offends the ears at least until one becomes accustomed to them, when the sense of perception has been lowered so that they no longer register upon consciousness. A fatigued soldier will sleep deeply in the midst of a bombardment and many a city dweller will have great difficulty in relaxing in the country because of the stillness of the night.

But to most of us the barking of a dog, the yowling of cats, the raucous yells that may proceed from humans, the clatter of vehicles—all are aggravating. In fact, we never quite accustom ourselves to them and they produce upon the nervous system a reaction which holds it in everlasting tension. We know that the constant repetition of certain sounds may actually destroy the acuteness of hearing, and there is a type of deafness which is associated with a few industries.

We have a way of determining the intensity of noises—meters which will make a record in units known as decibels (the lowest intensity at which a given note can be heard). The ordinary conversational voice measures about 50 decibels, rustling leaves, about 10. But many an office filled with chatter and the rattle of typewriters will exceed 90. The pneumatic hammer used to break concrete in the streets is 190.

We now understand that a substantial amount of fatigue attends every audible sensation which is much above 50 decibels. Following a "tea," some women return to their homes utterly exhausted. This is explained by the fact that the combined voices, highly pitched, wear upon the sensitive nervous system, perhaps without consciousness of what is happening. Most of us-in a gathering-are aware that we tend to speak louder. This is because in order to be heard we are obliged to outshout the swirl of vibrations about us. This calls for extra effort and a strain of positive degree.

So important has this problem become that many cities are endeavouring by noise abatement drives to lower to a minimum traffic blasts and blares. Enough experimentation has been conducted to indicate that 50 per cent. is unnecessary and hence avoidable.

The effect upon sleep is probably the most profound. One of the most refined methods of torture is to establish a set of circumstances which will make slumber impossible.

We would not choose to live in a world of perpetual silence, but we can reduce the hullabaloo which is offensive and harmful, which banishes comfort, and frays the edge of an otherwise placid disposition.

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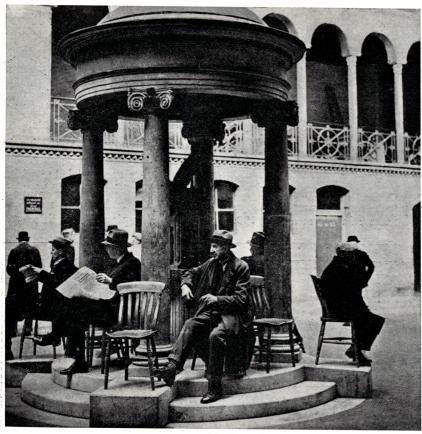
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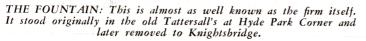
• Our business has been maintained and extended by kindly recommendation of satisfied customers.



THE LAST TIME: Captain T. A. Watt, the junior partner in the firm, poises his hammer before knocking down a horse.

Monday Morning at Tattersall's







"IT'S ON MY RIGHT": The auctioneer often indictive will lose the horse if they don't nod quickly. M

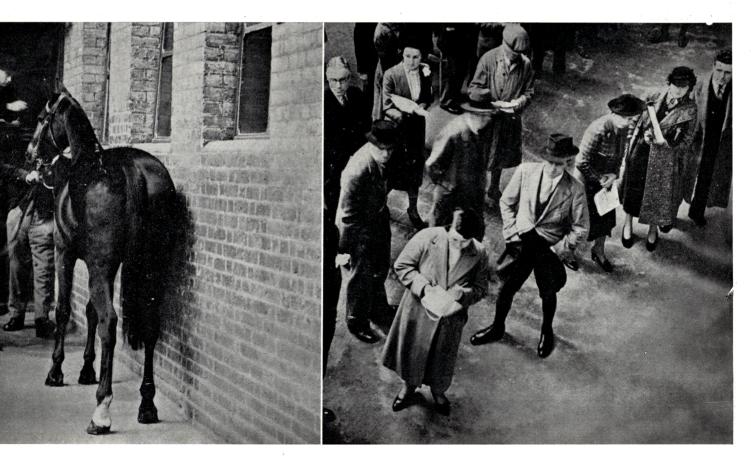
"ON THE BRICKS"

There can hardly be a horselover in any part of the world who has not heard of Tattersall's. These pictures were taken at the famous Knightsbridge auction yard during one of the usual Monday sales of hunters. One lot is being taken away while the next one is being run up, which reminds us of the classic story of the foreigner who was upbraided by a dealer for buying a bad horse. "Then why didn't

you warn me?" he asked. "Didn't I tell you plain enough?" retorted the dealer. "I said, 'He ain't no picture on the bricks, 'e washes 'is 'ands as 'e comes towards yer and when yer shows 'im the stick 'e speaks out of 'is turn'." There is no prize for the solution.

Tattersall's was first founded in 1764 behind St. George's Hospital and was moved to its present site which would have been too far out of London originally, about a hundred years later.

The original Richard Tattersall was a Yorkshireman and it was he who established, in 1789, the famous subscription or betting rooms. The present head of the firm, which also has sale paddocks for bloodstock at Newmarket and Doncaster is Mr. Somerville Tattersall.



here the last bid is, to warn bidders elsewhere that ids are imperceptible to uninitiated spectators.

HOW DOES HE MOVE?: All eyes follow the horse as it is run up, some expert, some not—but all with a knowing look.

A Good Night's Sleep

Sleep is one of the mysteries of life—a period in which we surrender consciousness while breathing and the pumping of the heart continue rhythmically. Although we know something about the forces which promote this blissful state we are not able to envision the whole design.

Why do we sleep? Because we are tired? What then, is fatigue? Do we mean merely the loss of muscle reserve or do we include mental stupor? Many a one cannot sleep or even rest if exhaustion is excessive. Whereupon we come back to the theory that tissue toxins, the products of overwork, can so stimulate the higher centres of the brain that slumber cannot come.

A reasonable explanation as to why we succumb to the desire to close our eyes and blot out the events of the day is that like the tides there is a period of ebb and flow in the circulation, when the blood pressure falls just enough or the capillaries in the brain contract slightly, clamping down upon the quantity of blood delivered to that

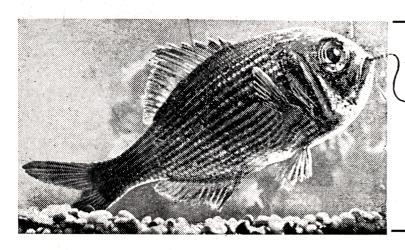
organ. While there are many objections to this theory, it has a modest physiological basis.

While the mind is a blank, except perhaps for dreams, the body is not immobile. There is more or less turning from side to side, including movements of the arms and legs. This seems to be a healthful reaction, a wise provision for the prevention of bedsores, as pressure too long applied to one area may stop circulation and destroy tissues.

Probably the greatest enemy to sleep is the "fidgets". This may be described under many other terms, such as nervous tension, fear, apprehension, worry and excitability. Sometimes physical causes can be blamed; an itching skin, a rough, wrinkled sheet, crumbs in bed, pain or discomfort of any sort, an aching shoulder or a cramp in the leg. Again the couch may be uncomfortable, the mattress too soft, too hard or lumpy, the room may be too hot, the bed clothing too heavy. Food, while often an aid, may prove to be an irritant and late suppers with highly seasoned dishes encourage wakefulness.

Then there are those who turn night into day, which, after all, is nothing but a bad habit. They can sleep like logs after 4 or 5 a.m., waking naturally about noon with an overweening desire to drowse in the late afternoon. But when bedtime comes, even midnight, they are wide awake, unable to enfold themselves in the arms of Mor-Re-training is about all that is needed in these cases, perhaps aided at the outset by some mild quieting drug. Such victims have developed a firm resistance against the natural performance of the function.

Of course, some people will never learn how to rest. They are unable to snatch even a moment during the day, which should be the rule with every housewife, at least for an hour each afternoon. Not only is the heart relieved of a sizable load but the nervous system picks up considerable reserve. If sleep comes, well and good. If not, the relaxation has accomplished its purpose. But no one in all fairness should complain about staying awake after an evening of excitement with the nervous system keyed to a high pitch.



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Pool Splashes

Goldie's Point Score - Biddulph Revives Olympic Interest

Return to his best form by George Goldie in winning the Point Score was the big news of the Swimming Club during the month. Goldie collected three races on end and has now taken a long lead in the Dewar Cup series.

Alec. Richards again proved a tough nut to crack in the Christmas Scramble and landed the big prize, a picnic set, presented by Cuth. Godhard.

To Cuth. the Club extends its thanks and also to other donors of prizes.

Latest addition to the active racing swimmers is B. F. Partridge, who, despite being left at the post in his first race, shapes well and won't be long out of the swimming list.

Best clockings of the month were by W. S. Edwards, 21 secs. for 40 yards and A. Richards, 21 3/5 secs. for the same distance.

Welcome to the racers is given to D. O. Furner, who saddled up for the Christmas events whilst old members to swim for the first time this season in that event were

Messrs. Izatt, W. A. Tebbutt, N. Lennox, I. Rein and G. Browne.

Dewar Cup.

Since last issue of the magazine big changes have come over the Point Score contest for the Dewar Cup, George Goldie having deposed the previous leader and gone to

Important

The Athletic Department will be reserved for the use of members only between the hours of 12 noon and 2 p.m. The privilege previously enjoyed by members of inviting non-members during the hours aforementioned is now discontinued.

Members' sons under the age of 21 will be allowed the use of the Pool between the hours of 2 p.m. and 4 p.m. Mondays to Fridays inclusive, and from 10 a.m. to 12 noon on Saturdays, provided they are accompanied by their fathers or prior arrangements have been made for their attendance.

the front with a nice lead of ten points.

Leaders to date are:

G. Goldie, 69; J. Dexter, 59; W. S. Edwards, 57½; C. D. Tarrant, 51; V. Richards, 50; A. S. Block, 48½; C. Godhard, 42; N. P. Murphy, 36; A. Pick, 34; A. Dougall, 27; A. Richards, 24½; J. Buckle, 24.

Biddulph's Form.

At last it appears as if Australia has a real Olympic prospect in view in the Manly swimmer Robin Biddulph judging from his form against the Hawaiian champion Nakama in the recent N.S.W. Championships.

Following some, for him, rather poor performances, Biddulph came to light with three exceptionally good swims to make Nakama put up records at 440 and 880 yards to defeat the visitor over the furlong.

Over all three distances he swam faster times than Charlton ever did and it is certain that if he had swum in the same form last year he would have easily won the Empire titles.

Several times Biddulph has done

(Continued on Page 20.)



The Club Swimming Pool.

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THE N.S.W. FRESH FOOD & ICE CO. LTD.

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ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

An examination of recent advertisements in overseas newspapers suggests that the nightshirt is coming back. The trend cannot be determined merely by a comparison of the sales of pyjamas and nightshirts for "many men wear only the coats of their pyjamas and complain because the regulation coats aren't long enough." These men are, in reality, surreptitious nightshirters though statistically they appear as pyjamists. For them a knee length pyjama coat has been designed. No pants come with it. It is therefore a nightshirt in all but name. We wish it all success.

An entire generation has grown to manhood in this country without ever having seen a nightshirt. The word might well have disappeared from the language. If nightshirts are, indeed, coming back, it can be predicted with great confidence that we are nearing the end of an era of unrest. Brown shirts, black shirts, etc., cannot live in the same world with nightshirts.

The men who founded our Empire slept in their underwear with their rifles and pants close at hand. Only when peace had settled over the land did nightshirts come into general use. From 1865 to 1910 or thereabouts a man could go to bed with reasonable confidence that international boundaries would not be changed before morning. That was the golden age of the nightshirt, the era when a man did not expect to be awakened in the small hours to repel foreign enemies, negotiate with his bootlegger, listen to abdication speeches, rescue his friends from financial catastrophe or put down a revolution.

Sometimes this period is called the Victorian age; it might more properly be called the nightshirt era. Only those who are old enough to have seen the head of the household ready for bed in 1895 can appreciate how confident men were in those serene days or rather, nights, that they would not have to appear, so attired, before their

(Continued on Page 20.)

GOLF NOTES

The last outing held was at Manly on the 19th January last, when a Four Ball Best Ball v Par Event was decided.

The winners, Messrs. John Hickey and Fred Paul played good and consistent golf throughout to hand in a card of 5 up. Runners-up Messrs. S. A. Brown and W. Ditfort played well but just failed to equal the score of the winners and handed in a card of 4 up.

The course was in good condition despite the unfavourable weather conditions and members present had a most enjoyable day.

However many pairs handed in cards which showed that they are due for a win shortly as their golf is improving rapidly. Visitors at these outings are always welcome and eight played at Manly all of whom expressed a desire to have the opportunity of again playing at an outing of the Club at an early date.

New members are always welcome and the Hon. Secretary, Mr. M. Polson will have pleasure in welcoming any Club Members joining the Golf Club.

Hereunder are some of the scores recorded at Manly:

- J. Hickey and F. Paul, 5 up.
- S. A. Brown and W. Ditfort, 4 up.
- A. B. Fuller and G. S. Applegate, 3 up.
- J. B. Ferrier and S. E. Chatterton, 2 up.
- W. A. McDonald and W. H. McLachlan, Jnr., square.

The next outing to be held is at The Lakes Golf Club on Thursday, 16th February, when a Stableford Aggregate Four Ball competition will be held.

HANDBALL

Last issue it was stated that Bill Tebbutt had won the Club Handball Championship for 1938 by defeating 1937 champion Eddie Davis. That leaves Sammy Block due for an apology for he was the 1937 champ. defeating Davis in the final.

Both the "B" and "C" Grade Championships have been won and lost, I. Green beating Eric Pratten by 31-27, 31-28 in the former final and Alf. Pick winning the "C" Grade final from John Buckle 31-27, 30-31, 31-15.

SEABISCUIT LAME?

A Columbia (U.S.A.) newspaper reported that the American champion racehorse, Seabiscuit, had "gone the way of all handicap horses—the lame way."

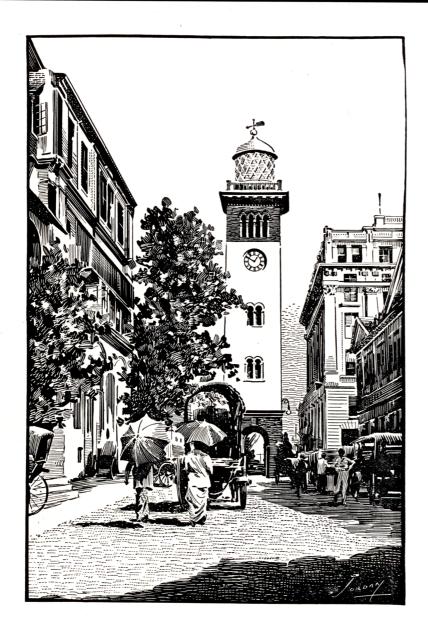
"He's through," the newspaper said. "His age and the youth of his two closest competitors, Stagehand and the admiral (War Admiral), have combined with the fates to bring about frustration of his owner's ambition, namely, to make the Biscuit the champion money winner of all time.

"He's probably got enough left in him to win a prep. race or two but when it comes to the big time contests where he has youth, weight, age and lameness to contend with, he won't make the grade."

Meanwhile Seabiscuit, in winter training quarters, had his legs swathed in bandages. The fore legs were bound almost to his shoulders.

Trainer Tom Smith would not talk. When asked why his charges legs were so completely wrapped he replied facetiously that "they're broken, all four of 'em".

It will be recalled that when Seabiscuit recently met (and beat) War Admiral in a match race, the connections of the former feared that his knee might give out on rounding the turns at top speed.



Capstan Clock Series

CEYLON. From the top of the clock tower surmounted by a lighthouse at the intersection of Chatham and Queen Streets, a fine view over Colombo is obtained.

Here in the heart of the tropical Orient, as in every zone on Earth to the very rim of man's domain—North, South, East, West—it is always

TIME FOR A CAPSTAN Special MILD—MEDIUM or FULL

Billiards and Snooker

In the Official List of Notable Achievements the Name of Walter Lindrum is Writ Large.

During the past months a few members were gathered together on the first floor and, appropos of nothing in particular the subject of billiards cropped up.

The query was: "When did Walter Lindrum make his world's record break of 4,137 and was it compiled in one session?

There was so much discussion on the matter that it was decided to have the matter settled for once and for all. Here is the official finding as recorded by the Billiards and Control Council of England.

Walter Lindrum made his 4,137 run against Joe Davis on January 19 and 20, 1932. He went over three sessions.

The official records book also shows some astounding figures made by Knights of the Cue. Just ponder over the following deeds the like of which we may perhaps, better through the years to come!

John Roberts Senr. in 1846, played a unique challenge match against a well-known amateur at Glasgow.

Conditions were that play would continue for 43 consecutive hours.

The amateur collapsed after 125 games, each of 100 up, had been completed. Roberts conceded 60 points per game and also acted as marker.

Another "freak" break was when Tom Newman perfected the cradle shot, in 1907 and made a run of 449,135. The player once told the writer that he could have had many more but for his suddenly becoming careless!

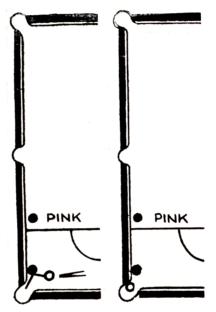
The cradle shot had its birth and death with that break. It was immediately barred by the authorities.

In 1930, at Southampton, England, Walter Lindrum scored a run exceeding 1000 in five consecutive sessions.

Lindrum also has the record for

the best sessional average in the history of the game, a mere 2,664 when playing against Tom Newman in London, 1930.

There was many an argument before they met as to who was the superior player, Lindrum or the



English Champion, Joe Davis. That was settled in their first meeting when Lindrum won handsomely. The pair showed remarkable form and scored in the two weeks play, no less than 55,288 points. Figures that have never since been equalled.

Against Willie Smith in that allimportant match in London, Lindrum scored 36,356 points off his own stick, another record for 48 hours play. Lindrum averaged 262 per stick throughout.

Tom Newman holds the world's record break with ivory balls which stands at 1,370. As ivories are now discarded this is one record which will stand through the years.

Certificates for fast scoring were granted Lindrum for the following performances at Glasgow, Scotland, in 1929:

100 points in 56 seconds and 1,011 points in 30 minutes. On

another occasion, at Manchester, in 1930 the same cueist notched 663 in 15 minutes and in London the same year he scored 346 in eight minutes.

Talking of nursery cannons, Lindrum, in 1933, at Thurston's, London, utilised 15 cushions ($2\frac{1}{2}$ times round the table) to score 529 close cannons.

Before the rules were tightened there were many extraordinary breaks by professionals such as the 23,769 by C. Dawson in 1907 and the 42,746 by W. Cook the same year. But, these runs, according to officialdom were created by an abuse of the rules and a continuance was rendered impossible by a special meeting of the Council.

A Most Unusual Question.

The diagram reproduced in this page shows a most interesting snooker problem which cropped up during the month.

The player "A" has just played a foul shot and "B" has nominated the black ball as a pink. Actually he was snookered behind the edge of the black, the drawing has been exaggerated to better show the stroke played.

The rules will not permit him of re-snookering "A" behind the nominated ball, but "B" decided on a stroke of great skill and played into the pocket jaw.

Question now was whether "A" had contravened the rules as explained in the preceding paragraph. The decision went against "A" because it was held that the cushion jaw and NOT the black ball was the obstruction.

On application being made to the B. and C.C. (Eng.) for an official ruling, it is pleasing to state that that body upheld the contention of the Sydney authority who had been called upon to adjudicate.

(Continued on Page 20.)

DATES FOR RACING FIXTURES

 ${\bf FEBRUARY-DECEMBER}$

_____ 1939 ____

FEBRUARY.

Rosebery	Wednesday, 1st
Rosehill	Saturday, 4th
Ascot V	Vednesday, 8th
Canterbury Park	Saturday, 11th
Victoria Park W	ednesday, 15th
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm)	Saturday, 18th
Rosebery We	ednesday, 22na
Kensington	Saturday, 25th

MARCH.

Ascot	Wednesday, 1si
Moorefield	Saturday, 4th
Victoria Park	. Wednesday, 8th
A.J.C. (Warwick Far	m) Saturday, 11th
Hawkesbury	Wednesday, 15th
Rosehill	Saturday, 18th
Rosebery	Wednesday, 22nd
Rosehill	Saturday, 25th
Kensington	. Wednesday, 29th

APRIL.

A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday, 1s
Victoria Park Wednesday, 5th
Australian Jockey Club, Saturday, 8th
Australian Jockey Club, Monday, 10th
Australian Jockey Club, Wed., 12th
Australian Jockey Club, Saturday, 15th
Ascot Wednesday, 19th
City Tattersall's Saturday, 22nd
Rosebery Wednesday, 26th
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday, 29th

MAY.

Hawkesbury	Wednesday,	3rd
Moorefield	Saturday,	бth
Kensington	Wednesday,	10th
Tattersall's	Saturday,	13th

Rosebery	Wednesday,	17th
Moorefield	Saturday,	20th
Rosehill	Wednesday,	24th
Canterbury Park	Saturday,	27th
Ascot	Wednesday,	31st

JUNE.

A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday	, 3rd
Kensington Wednesday	, 7th
Australian Jockey Club, Saturday,	10th
Australian Jockey Club, Monday,	12th
Rosebery Wednesday,	14th
Rosehill Saturday,	17th
Victoria Park Wednesday,	21st
Canterbury Park Saturday,	24th
Ascot Wednesday,	28th

JULY.

. Saturday, 1st
Vednesday, 5th
Saturday, 8th
ednesday, 12th
Saturday, 15th
ednesday, 19th
Saturday, 22nd
ednesday, 26th
Saturday, 29th
֡

AUGUST.

Kensington '	Wednesday,	2nd
Rosehill		
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm	n) Monday,	7th
Ascot	Wednesday,	9th
Rosebery	Saturday, 1	2th
Ascot W	Vednesday, 1	бth
Moorefield		
Victoria Park V	Vednesday, 2	23rd
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm)	Saturday, 2	6th
Kensington V	Vednesday, 3	0th

SEPTEMBER.

Canterbury Park Saturday, 2	2nd
Rosebery Wednesday, 6	5th
Tattersal!'s Saturday, S	9th
Ascot Wednesday, 13	3th
Rosehill Saturday, 16	5th
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Wed., 20	Oth
Flawkesbury Saturday, 23	3rd
Rosebery Wednesday, 27	7th
Australian Jockey Club, Saturday, 30	Oth

OCTOBER.

Australian Jockey Club, Monday, 2nd (Eight-Hours Day)
Australian Jockey Club Wed., 4th
Australian Jockey Club, Saturday, 7th
Rosebery Wednesday, 11th
City Tattersall's Saturday, 14th
Ascot Wednesday, 18th
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday, 21st
Victoria Park Wednesday, 25th
Rosehill Saturday, 28th

NOVEMBER.

Kensington	Wednesday, 1st
Canterbury Park	Saturday, 4th
Victoria Park	Wednesday, 8th
Moorefield	Saturday, 11th
Ascot V	Vednesday, 15th
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday, 18th
Rosebery W	Vednesday, 22nd
Rosehill	Saturday, 25th
Hawkesbury V	Vednesday, 29th

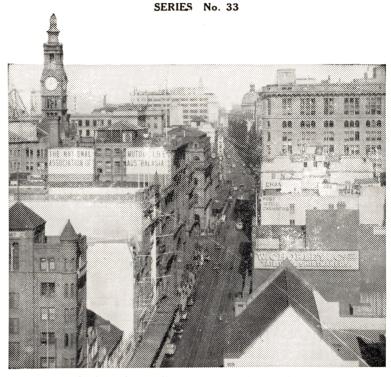
DECEMBER.

Do You Know?

- THAT we have the finest indoor Swimming Pool in Australia, with sunlight, fresh air and sparkling water.
- ●THAT any man can, and every man should, learn to swim. It's easy, healthful, beneficial. The Attendant in the Pool will teach you free of charge.
- THAT you can take that cold out of your system by spending an hour or so in the Turkish Bath.
 It's a cheap and pleasant method.
- THAT Duo · Therapy
 Treatment is now available to members in the
 Athletic Department.
- THAT you cannot find a more comfortable home than the Club when the family is away. Moderate rates, continuous service.

The Mother State

A Chateau Tanunda Historical Feature



An imposing section of modern George Street.

THE OLDEST STREET

DEORGE-STREET has the distinction of being the oldest street in Australia, its history dating from the first year of settlement of New South Wales. It had its beginning in a simple path connecting various parts of the infant settlement, and with the passage of time was formed into a road suitable for vehicular traffic. With the development of the towns close to Sydney it became increasingly important, since it formed the first portion of the main road to Parramatta and from a point some five miles distant from Sydney the road to Liverpool and the South branched from the Parramatta-road; beyond Parramatta lay the roads to Windsor, Penrith and the West, and, in later years, the road to the North. George-street has maintained its olace of importance through the years and remains to-day Sydney's most important thoroughfare

DURING the first twenty years of its existence it bore a variety of names. In 1810 Governor Macquarie Issued a general order with reference to George-street, which ran as follows:—"The principal street in the town, and leading through the middle of it from Dawes Point to the place near the brickfields, where it is intended to erect the first toll-bar, being upwards of a mile in length, and hithertoknown alternately by the names of High Street Spring Row, and Sergeant-Majors' Row, is now named George Street, in honour of our revered and gracious Sovereign."

IT was in George-street, near the Quay, that Isaac Nichols had his store which became Sydney's first Post-office and Nichols the first Postmaster when, in April, 1809, he was given the right to collect the fee of one shilling on

every letter delivered, except letters from the military, for which the delivery fee was set down at one penny. And it was in George-street, too, that Mrs. Reiby (who is claimed by many to have been the original Margaret Catchpoie) opened her store and so became the first woman merchant to operate in this city.

ON portion of the site now occupied by Nock and Kirby Ltd., the "Sydney Morning Herald" (then the "Sydney Herald") came into being in 1831 at the "Gazette" Office Close by this site—in the days when Sydney Cove extended to approximately the position of Bridge-street—James Underwood had his shipbuilding yard, the vard from which the first colonial-built ship, the "King George," was launched in April, 1805 Near this part of George-street, too was built the first gaol, a temporary structure of canvas, to house particularly recalcitrant members of the First Fleet convicts. Farther north in George-street the first bospital was built.

THE old Commissariat Stores, which still stand near Circular Quay, is a George-street building which survives from the early part of the last century.

A LMOST all accounts of early Sydney refer to George-street as being one of the "show" streets of Sydney The following extract from a description of Sydney in 1839 refers to the part George-street played in the social life of Sydney—"George-street seems to be by common consent considered as the Pall-Mall. or rather as the 'Park' of Sydney, and up and down tts hot, glaring, weary length go the fair wives and daughters of the 'citizens. enjoying their daily airing."

TUCKER & CO. LIMITED -

"GENTLEMEN THE KING"

(Continued from Page 7.)

mer times the wine merchant was just as much a "Family Adviser" as the doctor and solicitor, and the great majority of merchants to-day can be relied upon to select their wines wisely and to advise upon them. The pity is, however, that many consumers in these days of haste omit to give their purchase of Port Wine the study they merit, neglect to consult their wine merchants and regard Port Wine as a commodity to be bought with little more attention than a box of matches.

Port is a pure wine, it being unnecessary to add any ingredient for the purposes of colouring or sweetening it, as the colour is obtained from the pigments in the skin of the grape and the method of making the wine ensures the retention of the natural sugars of the grape, which are so beneficial to mankind. It is also interesting to observe that the bloom on the grape is the agent enabling fermentation in the first instance.

Port is surrounded by a glory of its own which is probably unequalled by that of any other wine and it may be significant that it is so consistently employed for drinking His Majesty's health. It merits respect and admiration for many reasons but it would be unfair to omit from these the fact that it is produced in the country of the oldest ally possessed by Great Britain. There are types of Port Wine for all occasions, from the hunting field to the banquet: "Full', "Medium" or "Ruby", "Tawny" and White Port, the last named being made in exactly the same way as red but from white grapes. Perhaps, how-ever, the King of Wines is "Vintage Port." This is a small selected quantity of none but the finest wines made in any one especially fine year and it is matured in bottle as opposed to cask, which method gives it the full, round, luscious generosity upon which the reputation of Port Wine has through the years been built. It is a wine that breeds friendship and mutual confidence, just as much to-day as of yore and the appreciation of which denotes the connoisseur. Fortunately the price of "Vintage Port" after the post-War years of high prices is to-day well within the reach of most, which accounts for the greater interest now being taken in it by all classes.

Imitation is the sincerest form of flattery and whilst Port Wine has many imitators, none of them has ever been able even to shake on its pedestal. It is there because its worth has been proved for the last 250 years and it is not surprising, therefore, that it should be found to-day to be the most popular dessert wine used throughout the British Isles.

BILLIARDS AND SNOOKER

(Continued from Page 17.)

So much for the other champions. We are now nearing the annual period when attention is centred upon our own billiards. The time is ripe to get the cues out of their cases and gradually work up to our 1000-break standard in view of forthcoming tournaments.

Maybe the professional champions will smile at the "1000-break" slant in the foregoing, but, let us remember the words in that popular number from The Belle of New York which run: "Of course, you can never be like us, but be as like us as you're able to be". We can, at least be triers.

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

(Continued from Page 15.)

friends and neighbours. In those days the republic was secure against all enemies, domestic and foreign. Men slept in beds, not on the edges of volcanoes. The nightmares of those days became the realities of daily living to the pyjama wearers.

The trend from pyjamas is therefore of the utmost significance. If the zeitgeist is again wearing a nightshirt the future can be faced with confidence and hope.

POOL SPLASHES

(Continued from Page 13.)

remarkable swims in the past only to go off again, generally owing to bronchial trouble and if he can only steer clear of any serious recurrence of that he should be right in the Olympic firing line.

He is young and should go on improving. Actually he will have to in order to make his presence felt in Finland next year as, for one, Nakama will be a tough proposition.

He too is young and seems to be improving though the heavy programme he has to undergo on this trip to Australia may easily affect him adversely.

Club Races.

December 22nd, 40 yards Christmas Scramble. First Final: A. Richards (23) 1; J. Buckle (25) 2; N. P. Murphy (27) 3. Time 22 2/5 secs. Second Final: G. Goldie (34) 1; R. Withycombe (25) 2; V. Richards (20) 3. Time 34 secs. Third Final: W. S. Edwards (21) 1; L. Rein (24) 2; A. S. Block (24) 3. Time 21 secs. Fourth Final: A. E. Rainbow (24) 1, I. Stanford (28) 2. Time $25 \frac{1}{5}$ secs. Consolation Race (6 times across) V. Richards (20) 1; J. Dexter (23) 2; L. Rein (24) 3.

January 5th: 40 yds. Handicap: G. Goldie (34) 1; A. Richards (22) 2. Time 33 1/5 secs.

January 12th: 80 yds. Brace Relay Handicap: G. Goldie and C. D. Tarrant, 1; C. Godhard and N. P. Murphy, 2; A. S. Block and J. Buckle, 3.

January 19th: 80 yds. Brace Relay Handicap: G. Goldie and T. H. English (59) 1; C. D. Tarrant and A. S. Block (48) 2; A. Pick and R. Withycombe (52) 3.

CHARLES KINSELA

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